Numb. 238

The TATLER.

By *Iſaac Bickerſtaff* Eſq;

——— *Poetica ſurgit*
Tempeſtas ——— Juv.

From *Saturday October* 14. to *Tueſday October* 17. 1710.

From my own Apartment, October 16.

STORMS at Sea are ſo frequently deſcribed by the Ancient Poets, and copied by the Moderns, that whenever I find the Winds begin to riſe in a new Heroick Poem, I generally skip a Leaf or Two till I come into Fair Weather. *Virgil*'s *Tempeſt* is a Maſter-piece in this Kind, and is indeed ſo naturally drawn, that one who has made a Voyage can ſcarce read it without being Sea-ſick.

Land Showers are no leſs frequent among the Poets than the former, but I remember none of them which have not fallen in the Country; for which Reaſon they are generally filled with the Lowings of Oxen, and the Bleatings of Sheep, and very often embelliſhed with a Rainbow.

Virgil's *Land Shower* is likewiſe the beſt in its Kind: It is indeed a Shower of Conſequence, and contributes to the main Deſign of the Poem, by cutting off a tedious Ceremonial, and bringing Matters to a ſpeedy Concluſion between Two Potentates of different Sexes. My ingenious Kinſman Mr. *Humphrey Wagſtaff*, who treats of every Subject after a Manner that no other Author has done, and better than any other can do, has ſent me the Deſcription of a City Shower. I do not queſtion but the Reader remembers my Couſin's Deſcription of the Morning as it breaks in Town, which is printed in the 9th *Tatler*, and is another exquiſite Piece of this Local Poetry.

Careful Obſervers may foretel the Hour
(By ſure Prognoſticks) when to dread a Show'r:
While Rain depends, the penſive Cat gives o'er
Her Frolicks, and purſues her Tail no more.
Returning Home at Night, you'll find the Sink
Strike your offended Senſe with double Stink.
If you be wiſe, then go not far to dine,
You'll ſpend in Coach-hire more than ſave in Wine.
A coming Show'r your ſhooting Corns preſage,
Old Aches throb, your hollow Tooth will rage.
Sauntring in Coffee-houſe is Dulman *ſeen;*
He damns the Climate, and complains of Spleen.

Mean while the South riſing with dabbled Wings,
A Sable Cloud a-thwart the Welkin flings,
That ſwill'd more Liquor than it could contain,
And like a Drunkard gives it up again.
Brisk Suſan *whips her Linen from the Rope,*
While the firſt drizzling Show'r is born aſlope.
Such is that Sprinkling which ſome careleſs Quean
Flirts on you from her Mop, but not ſo clean.
You fly, invoke the Gods; then turning, ſtop
To rail; She ſinging, ſtill whirls on her Mop.
Not yet, the Duſt had ſhun'd th' unequal Strife,
But aided by the Wind, fought ſtill for Life;
And wafted with its Foe by violent Guſt,
'Twas doubtful which was Rain, and which was Duſt.
Ah! where muſt needy Poet ſeek for Aid,
When Duſt and Rain at once his Coat invade;
His only Coat, where Duſt confus'd with Rain,
Roughen the Nap, and leave a mingled Stain.

Now in contiguous Drops the Flood comes down,
Threat'ning with Deluge this Devoted *Town.*
To Shops in Crowds the daggled Females fly,
Pretend to cheapen Goods, but nothing buy.
The Templer ſpruce, while ev'ry Spout's a-broach,
Stays till 'tis fair, yet ſeems to call a Coach.
The tuck'd-up Sempſtreſs walks with haſty Strides,
While Streams run down her oil'd Umbrella's Sides.
Here various Kinds by various Fortunes led,
Commence Acquaintance underneath a Shed.
Triumphant Tories, and deſponding Whigs,
Forget their Feuds, and join to ſave their Wigs.
Box'd in a Chair the Beau impatient ſits,
While Spouts run clatt'ring o'er the Roof by Fits;

And

And ever and anon with frightful Din
The Leather ſounds, he trembles from within.
So when Troy *Chair-men bore the Wooden Steed,*
Pregnant with Greeks, *impatient to be freed.*
(Thoſe Bully Greeks, *who, as the Moderns do,*
Inſtead of paying Chair-men, run them thro'.)
Laoco'n *ſtruck the Outſide with his Spear,*
And each impriſon'd Hero quak'd for Fear.

Now from all Parts the ſwelling Kennels flow,
And bear their Trophies with them as they go:
Filth of all Hues and Odours ſeems to tell
What Street they ſail'd from, by their Sight and Smell.
They, as each Torrent drives, with rapid Force
From Smithfield *or St.* Pulchre's *ſhape their Courſe,*
And in huge Confluent join'd at Snow-Hill *Ridge,*
Fall from the Conduit *prone to* Holborn-Bridge.
Sweepings from Butchers Stalls, Dung, Guts, and Blood,
Drown'd Puppies, ſtinking Sprats, all drench'd in Mud,
Dead Cats and Turnip-Tops come tumbling down the Flood.

Advertiſements.

☞ The THIRD Volume of the LUCUBRATIONS of Iſaac Bickerſtaff Eſq; on a large Letter in Octavo, being now in the Preſs; ſuch as pleaſe to ſubſcribe for it on a Royal Paper, to keep up their Sets, are deſired to ſend in their Names to Charles Lillie, Perfumer, at the Corner of Beauford-Buildings in the Strand, and John Morphew near Stationers Hall. Where the Firſt and Second Volumes are to be deliver'd.

THE Houſhold Goods of Mrs. Bradſhaw will be ſold to Morrow at her Houſe at Sandy-End in Fulham Road, over-againſt the Bull Alehouſe, ſhe being removed from thence, and now keeping the Kenſington Coffee-houſe, lately kept by Mrs. Tilly.

*** A ſhort and eaſy Method for thoſe that will learn French or Engliſh, to give them an Idea or true Notion of Celeſtial and Terreſtrial Beings, and to teach them the Names of moſt Things that are uſeful and neceſſary to Human Life; as alſo of Arts and Sciences, Plants, Fruits, and Living Creatures; as Fiſhes, Birds, and Four-footed Beaſts: French and Engliſh. Repreſented by many Hundred Figures, in 38 Copper-Plates, fit for ſuch Perſons who are deſirous to learn thoſe Languages. Sold by Peter Varenne at Seneca's-Head near Somerſet-Houſe, Paul Vaillant, Anthony Meurs, Peter du Noyer, in the Strand, and John Morphew near Stationers-Hall.

ALL Sorts of fine Silks and Mercery Goods for Blank Lottery Tickets, at 7 l. 10 s. a Ticker, and ſold as cheap as for Specie, at the Eagle and Child on Ludgate-Hill.

MOrning Gowns for Men and Women, of Silk, Stuffs, and Callicoes (*being the Goods of Perſons that failed*) *which were to be diſpoſed of at the Olive-Tree and Still, are now to be ſold at the Golden Sugar Loaf up one Pair of Stairs, over againſt the Horſe at Charing-Croſs; with a freſh Parcel at very low Rates, the Price being ſet on each Gown.*

FOR Sale by the Candle, on Thurſday next the 19th Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffee houſe in Lombard-ſtreet, at 4 in the Afternoon, (only one Cask in a Lot) viz. 15 half Hhds, and 6 Puncheons, of excellent French Bourdeaux and Coigniac Brandy, neat and entire, under the China-Houſe of Mr. John Ferguſon, at the Corner of the pav'd Alley in Lime-ſtreet, paſſing into Leadenhall Market: 2 Hhds. of White, 2 ditto Red, and 9 Pipes of ditto, New Oporto, extraordinary good Wines, neat, an entire Parcel; 12 Pipes of New excellent Red Florence Wines, alſo neat, and an entire Parcel; both in a Vault over againſt Mr. Bareſour's at the Vine in Miles-Lane, near Crooked-Lane and Fiſhmongers-Hall in Thames-ſtreet: 6 Buts and one Ullage Hogſhead of New Mountain dry Malaga Wines, neat; 2 Pipes of excellent Canary Wine, perfect fine, and fit for Draught; both in a Cellar over againſt the Houſe of Mr. Charles Savage in Mark-lane, between Fenchurch ſtreet and Tower-ſtreet. Note, The aforeſaid French Brandies are only to be taſted all Day to Morrow, and all Thurſday till the Time of Sale. But the Oporto, Florence, Mountain Malaga, and Canary Wines, are to be taſted this Day and to Morrow from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 6, and all Thurſday till the Time of Sale. To be ſold by Thomas Tomkins, Broker, in Seething-lane, between Tower-ſtreet and Crouched-Fryars.

SIR William Read, Her Majeſty's Principal Oculiſt, and Operator for the Eyes, and in that Quality Sworn Servant in Ordinary, as he was to His late Majeſty K. William III. is conſtantly to be adviſ'd with at his Houſe in Durham-yard in the Strand, London; where he will give careful Attendance to all Her Majeſty's Seamen and Soldiers that have or may receive any Injuries in their Sights: Which Work he has performed ſince the Beginning of the laſt War, has cured above 2000 Seamen, beſides Soldiers in the Land-Service, and is the firſt Perſon who ſhew'd this Generoſity, and ſtill continues it; ſo that others who pretend to it, may be juſtly ſuſpected to deceive the Publick, and leſſen his Reputation.

Drinking Glaſſes, Decanters, Crewets, &c.

THere having of late been many Advertiſements publiſh'd, of Flint-Glaſs ſold at ſome particular Places @ 12 d. per Pound; This is to give Notice, That 12 d. per Pound is the current Price the Shopkeepers of London and Weſtminſter do ſell at. And all Gentlemen and others may, at any of the ſaid Shops, have any Sort of Flint-Glaſſes (and Glaſſes made to Pattern) at 12 d. per Pound.

MR. Faty's 16 s. Bohee-Tea, not much inferior in Goodneſs to the beſt Foreign Bohee-Tea, is ſold by himſelf only, at the Bell in Gracechurch-ſtreet. Note, The beſt Foreign Bohee-Tea is worth 30 s. a Pound; ſo that what is ſold at 20 s. or 24 s. muſt either be faulty Tea, or mix'd with a proportionate Quantity of damaged Green or Bohee, the worſt of which will remain black after Infuſion.

ONE Hundred Pounds for Half a Crown, or Propoſals for ſeveral Prizes, by Mr. William Morris, a fine Diamond Croſs for tranſparent, with a Button all Brilliants, Plate, Atlaſſes on Silk, ſix Silk Night-Gowns, and ſeveral other valuable Things. It is propoſed to deliver out by Subſcription Two thouſand five hundred Tickets, in which there is 177 Prize, the higheſt 100 l. the loweſt 11 s. and 13 Blanks to a Prize. Tickets to be had at Mrs. Pinkney's, Milliner, in Tavi-ſtock-ſtreet, next to the Cheeſemonger's in Southampton-ſtreet in Bedford-Buildings; Mr. Andrew's, Glover, at the Ball and Glove in Charles-court in the Strand, near York-Buildings; Mr. Green's in Cary-lane near Goldſmiths-Hall; Mr. Barnard's, Glovesſeller, at Mr. Tompion's the Corner of Water-lane, Fleet-ſtreet; Mr. Stokoe's, Bookſeller, at the Key and Bible againſt the Mews-Gate, Charing-Croſs. Note, The Goods are to be ſeen at Mr. Andrew's aforeſaid, and will certainly be drawn on Thurſday the 26th Inſtant, out of Two Wheels by Two Pariſh Boys, at the Great Room in York-Buildings.

MRs. Cornwell's Sale of Goods and Plate, at Mrs. Turner's, Milliner, in Bow-ſtreet Bloomsbury, over-againſt the Three Kings, will be drawn the 31ſt Inſtant without fail, at the Court-Houſe in Bloomsbury-Market. Being a few Tickets to diſpoſe of, any Perſon may be furniſhed at Mrs. Turner's as aforeſaid, at 12 d. each.

FOur Hundred and Twenty Pounds for half a Crown. Whereas by a former Advertiſement 'twas propoſed, that the Sale of a new built Brick Houſe next but one to the Fountain Tavern in the Strand, together with valuable and weighty Pieces of Plate, &c. was to be drawn at the Great Dancing-Room in St. Alban's-ſtreet: But by Reaſon 'twas not then compleatly full, and it being deſigned to be drawn full and in the faireſt Manner, that there may be no Suſpicion of ſome Practices which have been occaſion'd by the leaving of Tickets undiſpoſ'd of; and there being ſome few left, you are deſired to take them out forthwith, all Things being almoſt ready for the ſaid Sale at the Place mentioned in the former Advertiſements. Tickets may be had at the Houſe and Places in the Propoſals. Note, The Tickets are rowling up at the Houſe.

THE Sale of Goods to be diſpoſed of by Way of Lots, wherein a ſtitch'd Gown and Petticoat, valued at 25 l. the higheſt Prize. One Lot of fine Lace at 10 l. one Lot of Six Holland Shirts at 6 l. Six Shifts at 5 l. Four Scarfs at 3 l. each, with many other Goods of Value. The loweſt Prize is 5 s. Some few Tickets undiſpoſed of at 12 d. per Ticket, may be had at the Golden Glove next the Horſe-ſhoe-Tavern in Princes-ſtreet, Drury-lane, and at Mrs. Ayre's next Door to the Black-Raven in Fetter-lane, Holborn, and at the Place of Drawing, which will be on Thurſday the 26th Inſtant, at the King's-Head the Corner of Lamberh hill, Old Fiſh-ſtreet, near Doctors-Commons. The Goods to be delivered Three Days after Drawing.

THE Sale of Goods at Mrs. Stokes's, Two Doors within Crown-court on the Left Hand, in Little Ruſſel-ſtreet, Covent-Garden, is put off from being drawn next Thurſday till the 7th of November next, and then it will certainly be drawn without any farther Notice given. Tickets may be had at the Place aforeſaid.

MRs. Fardell, Milliner, her Sale of Plate and choice new Goods could not be drawn, by Reaſon the Undertakers were obliged to be out of Town. This gives Notice, That the abovementioned Sale will certainly be drawn on Tueſday the 24th Inſtant. There are few ſmall Benefits, and what never yet was in any Sale, each Benefit is rated at the Intrinſick Value. All Tickets are called in, and from this Day none to be had, except at Mrs. Fardell's aforeſaid; Mr. Prichtitt's, Goldſmith, near Colſton's-Court in Drury-lane; and at the Man of Kent near Hand-alley over-againſt Great Turn ſtile in Holborn.